05/08/2020 The Flying Pig



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The Flying Pig











Chapter 1 by MineTimelapser

"He's never gone for this long." Jake said.

I was only six years old. We moved into the town just a few weeks earlier. I never was this adventurous before. He was just a piglet when I first saw him and had been hanging around the house for a few days. None of my neighbors seemed to know them. Even not Jason the farmer. We became better friends by the day. I made him a little red cape to spot him easier wandering around town.

But that same day, something extraordinary happened.

"Jake, time to eat!" I heard my mother say. Just as I turned around, I saw him just floating in the air! His eyes were as surprised as mine. I told the girl next door about it and she didn't believe me. How I would prove her wrong.

The next day we went up to the mountain. I put on the cape on the pig.

"We can do this!" I said to him.

"Isn't that a little dangerous?" The girl said.

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The rain tickled my windows. I had looked everywhere. She sat next to me on the bed. "We will find him." Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft) 1 You need to login before writing - click here Continue the story ☐ Flag as mature receive feedback Write a comment... About | Rooms | Feedback | 🚹 🔘 🛂

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